

See WILKINSON, the Real Estate Man.

THE DAYTONA DAILY NEWS.

Vol. II, No 15

Goes Everywhere and Reaches All Classes.

Daytona, Florida, Wednesday, January 18, 1905.

Best Advertising Medium in Daytona and Vicinity

Price 3 Cents

BINGHAM & THOMPSON

A Number of Desirable Furnished Cottages offered for Rent.
A Handsome Ridgewood Residence for Sale

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

RECORDS ON DAYTONA BEACH

Will Have to be Marked up on Slate
Till After Official Records are Made.

Records are being made daily now on the beach, records which have to be wiped out and lower ones put up, because each day sees the machines more thoroughly tuned up and able to make better time. Or it may be that the northeaster which came in good time to scrape down, level and pack Daytona's beach, has done the work expected and improved this famous race track. The drivers, too, are learning to avoid certain spots, none too hard, and how to handle their racers better under the conditions prevailing here.

However this may be, or whatever the cause is, it remains a fact that far better time has been and will continue to be made, than ever before. In previous issues were recorded the time for a mile heat made by H. L. Bowden, E. R. Thomas and Edwin Hawley, all of whom covered the mile in .37, and, strange to say, all drove Mercedes cars.

Yesterday morning this record was eclipsed by Hawley, in a 90 h. p. Mercedes, when he drove 15 miles in 9 minutes and 15 seconds, an average of .37 to the mile, and yet did not use his last speed notch. One mile of this speeding was done in a fraction less than .36.

Bowden, also in a 90 h. p. Mercedes, was out yesterday, endeavoring to let his gasoline smoke drift in the faces of the drivers of other racers. He succeeded in covering two miles in 1:15, an average of .37.

The records made previous to yesterday were done with a 75 mile breeze to help the machines along, but yesterday the wind was rather light, affording little if any help. A mile is also reported to have been covered by Hawley against the wind, yesterday, the time being given as .43.

No records have been reported as being made by other than Mercedes cars, whether because they are not allowing their racers to go at top notch speed or because they are more reticent and will not let time be taken on them, is not news which the reporter could procure.

Launch Sank in Ocean.

A launch was seen yesterday afternoon at about 3 o'clock, proceeding southward. At Keatings pier she was almost close enough for those there to see her occupant or occupants. After passing the pier she was headed toward the shore, plunging badly from the effects of the heavy seas which struck her.

On arriving at a point nearly opposite the Ocean House the launch was suddenly seen to put about and start for deeper water. This action of her captain being, as is supposed, due either to shoal water or to get out into where it was calmer.

The little vessel, immediately upon being turned, was seen to plunge into a huge wave and was evidently swamped, as she was seen no more. Quite a number of people collected and the beach was patrolled for some signs of the boat or its occupants, but not a vestige had been seen of either when the DAYTONA NEWS man appeared on the scene of the supposed disaster. Powerful glasses and telescopes were used in a search for the boat far out at sea, hoping that she had survived her fearful plunge, but she could not be located. What boat it was, or who were the occupants no one seemed to know.

Novelty Works Trouble Settled.

The differences between McClellan & Edwards, Lessies, Daytona Novelty Works, and the Carpenters' Union No 1725, was satisfactorily settled, Saturday evening, 14th inst., and the union help has returned to work at the mill. 16-3t

A Model B. Cadillac for Sale by J. C. Pettepher, fully equipped.

An Old Favorite

YOUTH AND AGE

By Charles Kingsley



NO writer in the language has shown a greater power of description than Kingsley. Landscape, beast and bird are invested with poetic charm. * * * The verdict of time has placed Kingsley among the minor poets. His genius was not equal to a sustained flight. He will be best remembered by those short dramatic lyrics which he sang in measures approaching perfection.—Warner's Library of the World's Best Literature.

WHEN all the world is young, lad,
And everything is green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then boot, lad, and horse, lad,
And round the world away,
And go it while you're young, lad—
Each dog must have his day.

When all the world gets old, lad,
And all the trees turn brown,
And all the jests get stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Then lie back to thy home, lad—
The maimed and sick among;
Thank God! If then you find one face
You loved when you were young.



When Her Husband Saw the Milliner

MR. STANDISH was mad when he went into the millinery establishment, and the longer he stayed the madder he got. Presently he walked over to a stunning black creation that hung on a peg near the window and said:

"This is the hat I want to see you about."
The proprietor came forward. "What can I do for you?" he asked.
"You can fix this hat over the way my wife asked you to," said Standish explosively. "She wants the feather put on the other side, that bow moved to the front, and she wants the rim to bulge a little more over the temples."
"She says you've refused to make any alterations on the ground that the addition or subtraction of another stitch is bound to ruin it, but I tell you that's all nonsense. My wife knows how she wants her hat to look, and if she can't stand up for her rights I'll do it for her. She is coming around this afternoon to try the hat on again. If it isn't ready by that time there'll be no end of a row."

The proprietor twirled the black hat on his forefinger and looked from it to the head saleswoman lugubriously.
"I remember," he said, "that the lady who ordered this hat did bring it back yesterday to be remodeled. Perhaps it will be possible to make the alterations suggested, after all."

The manager's humility made Standish feel very proud of himself. "That's the only way to deal with those fellows," he said when he left the shop. "You've got to meet them on their own level. It takes a man to do that. No wonder women get cheated out of their very eyeteeth. They haven't got sand enough to say the things that have to be said to secure their rights." Throughout the day Standish continued to revel in self congratulations, and he actually went home half an hour ahead of time to see if his wife's hat had been metamorphosed into the thing of beauty he had suggested.

"Well," said he jubilantly, "was the hat all right?"
"All right?" said Mrs. Standish. "They hadn't even touched it. How could you expect it to be all right when you didn't stop in to see about it?"
"But I did stop," protested Standish. "I saw everybody about the place and laid the whole establishment out in great shape. Here's their card. I picked it up as I was passing out."

Mrs. Standish took up the card and read the name aloud.
"O-o-o-oh!" she cried. "Is that where you went? Why, you got into the wrong place. What on earth will that manager think? He must think you are crazy."
"I don't care if he does," said Standish limply, "but I would like to know what the owner of that black hat will say if they make it over according to my directions."—New York Press.

say if they make it over according to my directions."—New York Press.

Trouble Coming.



Mr. Roach—This is an outrage. I'll bet my rival posted that.—San Francisco Examiner.

Conventional.

They were parting.
The light in the hall was dim.
"Good night," he said, bending to press a kiss upon her cheek.
"Now, if you ever tell any one," she began.
"Ah," he whispered, "I printed that kiss there, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith."—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Inference.

"How long have you been the husband of the defendant?"
"Twenty-four years."
"Eh! She's just testified that her age is but twenty-eight. How do you explain this?"
"We—we married young, your honor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Simply Couldn't Do It.

"And you wouldn't begin a journey on Friday?"
"You bet I wouldn't."
"I can't understand how you can have any faith in such a silly superstition."
"No superstition about it—Saturday's pay day."—Detroit News.

No Cause For Alarm.

Bunny—Ma, there comes a hunter. Old Rabbit—Sit right still. He won't hurt you. That old chap has been shooting around here every fall for the last ten years, and he's never hit anything yet.—Detroit Free Press.

She Spoke Too Soon.

Algy—I don't take much stock in what Miss Penny says.
Arthur—Why not?
Algy—She said she could die waiting, but when I stepped on her corn she called me all the names in the calendar.—Philadelphia Curator.

Fine Building for Goodall

Quite a large number of people were seen congregated on Seabreeze avenue yesterday, watching men making the artificial stone which is to be used in the construction of the building to be erected by Dr. Van Valzah, which will be used for stores on the ground floor and apartments on the upper.

The stones or bricks are 8x10x20 inches and are made of cement and sand. The sand is procured from Mt. Arrarat, that being coarser and better suited for the work than beach sand. This is mixed in the right proportions, water added and the whole moulded into the desired shape right where the building is to be erected.

For the proposed building it will take about 15,000 of these brick, 1000 of which are now about ready for use. The work is done rapidly and it will not take many days to get this apparently large number ready as they do not have to be baked. They are simply put in the sun or wind to dry and when ready look very much like stone.

Colonnades Orchestra

The Colonnades Orchestra has arrived and from now until this popular hotel closes, the guests and visitors will have their stay enhanced by the excellence of the music.

J. H. Landold, pianist, the leader of this orchestra, was here last year and was popular with the guests on account of his willingness to play out of hours on the solicitation of the guests. He is assisted this year by Frank Holloway, Cello, and W. Welker, Violin.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

The attention of Odd Fellows, residents or visitors, is called to the condition of N. R. Bailey, bridge tender on the middle bridge, who was seriously hurt, Sunday. All brothers are requested to call.

L. L. Wilkerson, N. Y., and H. L. Gordon, Carry, Pa., are guests at Schmidt's Villa.

State News Items.

Miami Athletic Club is made liberal offer of financial aid if it will become a branch of the Y. M. C. A.

The Oklawaha river season opened yesterday, the Okechumpkee making the initial trip.

The prospects for a large strawberry crop at Arcadia, DeSoto county, are excellent.

The next annual meeting of the Florida State Baptist Association will be held at Bartow.

The Southern Stock Growers' Association, which closed its sessions in Jacksonville last Friday, adjourned until February 11, when there will be a meeting in Tampa.

The Southern Baptist Witness will this year be in charge of a special publication board composed of Prof. A. A. Murphree, B. B. Tatum and E. O. Painter.

No sooner does interest abate in Florida's orange crop than attention is turned to the strawberry crop, and it is said the latter will be larger than ever this season.

The friends of Dr. Dowie say he has proved himself to be a Christian by paying \$4,000,000 in debts. But what the Gainesville Sun wants to know is, how could any man get hold of \$4,000,000 and still be a Christian?

J. W. Ferrell shoots Geo. Maddox and instantly kills him in Gainesville.

Announcement of Candidacy.

I hereby offer myself as a candidate for Mayor and if elected will pursue the same lines of administration as in the past two years.

Respectfully,
C. L. SMITH.

Harrison Hume, Boston; F. M. Knowles and wife, J. T. Brush and wife, H. Sches, Jno. Avolin, New York; L. J. Grimes and wife, Brooklyn; N. M. Harris and wife and child, Champaign, Ill.; S. Tevis and wife, Oakland, Cal.; Dr. S. Lewin and wife, Chicago, are at the Colonnades.

We are offering this week at

SLAUGHTER PRICES

the following articles:

Ladies' and Misses' Winter Hats.

Ladies and Misses 75c hats at	50c
" \$1.25 hats at	89c
" 1.50 hats at	\$1.19
" 2.25 hats at	1.75
" 2.98 hats at	2.15
" 98c an \$1 hats at	69c
" 1.35 hats at	98c
" 2.00 hats at	1.49
" 2.75 hats at	1.98
Ladies Dress Hats, 3.50 at	2.69
" at 4.25, 5.00, 5.50	
6.00 will go at	3.69

One lot Ladies Skirts.

Oxford Grey, Blue, were \$2.25 now	1.50
Light and Oxford Grey were \$3 now	2.00
Oxford Grey were 3.25 now	2.25
Black, green and gray were 3.50 at 2.50	
Blue and brown were 3.75 now	2.75
Black, gray, blue, novelties 5.00 at 3.50	
Black and blue 7.50 and 8.00 now	5.48

Fruit of the Loom Muslin will be sold in 10 yard pieces at.....90c

Extra heavy brown muslin, regular price 8c per yard, during this sale 10 yards for.....69c

Apron Gingham.

The Amoskeag and Lancaster brands 6c Other apron gingham were 5c now 4 1/2c

Dress Gingham.

12 1/2c dress gingham at.....10c 10c gingham at.....9c

Flannelettes.

10c quality will go at.....8c 12 1/2c quality will go at.....9c 15c quality will go at.....11c 18c quality will go at.....15c

One lot Ladies Shirt Waists.

Ladies Flannelette Waists, 50 at.....33c	
" 75c at.....48c	
Ladies Flannel Waists, \$1.00 at.....69c	
Ladies Flannel Waists, 1.25 at.....89c	
Ladies white fleece lined, 1.50 at.....98c	
" 1.75, 2.00 at 1.19	
" 2.50 at.....1.69	
Ladies white and flannel, 3.00 at.....1.98	

Sale ends Saturday night, Jan. 21.

J. A. HENDRICKS.

MASURY'S PAINT.

GRUBER-MORRIS HARDWARE COMPANY.